

Rust On the Strings by Mike Adams (Capo 3rd)

[Intro] Am* C* Dm7* Am*

[Verse 1]

The barstool creaks... Like it knows my name.
Smoke and shadow... They're one and the same.
Whiskey burns... But it's colder inside.
I've been chasing songs... I've been chasing pride.

[Chorus]

Rust on the strings... dust on my shoes.
Every chord I play... hums with the blues.
The past ain't gone... It just clings and it stings.
Like every note I bend with... rust on the strings.

[Verse 2]

The faces change... But the nights, stay long.
Half-empty rooms... Where I spill my songs.
The mirror's a liar... But it don't lie enough.
I've lived on heartbreak... I've lived on the rough.

[Pre-chorus]

I could leave it all behind... But it's stitched in my spine. Am* {let fade}

[Chorus]

Rust on the strings... dust on my shoes.
Every chord I play... hums with the blues.
The past ain't gone... It just clings and it stings.
Like every note I bend with... rust on the strings.

[Bridge]

The highway moans like an old steel slide.
A suitcase of sorrow and a tune for the ride.
I've worn out my welcome... Worn out my youth.
But these hands keep pickin'... and that's the truth. Am* {let fade}

[Chorus]

Rust on the strings... dust on my shoes.
Every chord I play... hums with the blues.
The past ain't gone... It just clings and it stings.
Like every note I bend with... rust on the strings.